

VOL. 11, NO. 11.

GERMANS HURLED BACK IN THE EAST POLAND CAMPAIGN; FLANK IS HAMMERED BY RUSSIAN ARMY

Muscovite Reinforcements Turn the Tide of Battle There.

COLD STOPS FIGHTING IN WEST

Troops Unable to Battle in Terrible Winter Weather That Is Now Prevailing. Frosty Temperatures Used to Decimate German Dead in Belgium.

As far as the news goes, the Germans have lost no more than 100 men in battle in prisoners, and were unable to stop the advance of the Allies.

Germany's most important American newspaper, the *New York Times*, says:

"The German army has been

decimated by the cold weather.

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The Daily Courier.

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SATURDAY EVENING NOV. 21, 1914.

QUARANTINE.

The winter fever situation remains unchanged. Much has been said and little done to mend matters, but if the adoption of the measures resulting in stricter quarantine the problem of safeguarding against epidemic will have been solved. Sprague never does much good on his own feet; it is always curative and most of us are carried thoughtlessly and innocently. Sprague's case shows that this form of contagion is very infectious, yet persons of the household where cases are being nursed more frequently by others or more closely with the sick. An impression has got abroad of this being an inevitable disease it cannot be checked through children, and then only by strict contact between places before the last remaining children go to school, and the suggestion that they do not attend meetings, parties, shows and other social gatherings.

Such an impression as this is likely to no avail against the disease. The growth of the epidemic may not be quite so rapid under such circumstances, but it will be quite as certain. The president of the board of health says rather querulously that the members of this board cannot control or even inform houses. They are not expected to do so, but it is the duty of their health officer to exercise reasonable diligence and all possible vigilance in enforcing quarantine regulations, and it is the duty of the police to render him all possible assistance.

When the health officer finds the quarantine regulations being wilfully disregarded on the advice of attending physicians, it is the duty of the board to take cognizance of the fact and see that the offenders are punished, and not content itself by talking about it. The suggestion of a physician that the offender be punished does not go far enough. The physician who advises him to do the law in never seen before the fact of its violation.

FOR SPEAKER.

Among the names mentioned for speaker of the House of Representatives of Pennsylvania at its coming session is one well and favorably known to the new voter fraternity of the state, Robert H. Bradford, editor and publisher of the Bradford Leader-Aegis. The Philadelphia Inquirer refers to his qualities as follows:

"Robert H. Bradford of McKeesport is being prominently and favorably noticed for the speakership of the next House of Representatives. He was assigned the postmastership at Bradford to serve the nomination of the Assembly to fill a vacancy on the Republican ticket just two weeks ago, and he was selected by the Bradford club given any of the candidates. Bradford is secretary-treasurer of the State Editorial Association, having held this office for ten years, and chairman of the Executive Committee of the Associated Editors of Pennsylvania, being well and favorably known to the editors and publishers of the state in all counties, including large and small cities and weekly and monthly publications of every kind. His experience in the field of journalism, his knowledge of English and neighboring countries, and his intimate friends among the young Republicans of the state through his position as the representative of the Republican State League in 1907, 1908, etc., he has always unflinchingly stood the friend of the opposition to Republicanism in this section, who or he and his performance for the leadership would be most acceptable in this room and section of the state to the people and critics of politics."

Two speakers have been elected from one of the eastern counties, although when elected. Thompson, of Greene county, was chosen and along with six of the speakers have been from Philadelphia, Lancaster and Dauphin counties in the east, and three from Allegheny county, some of whom served two or more terms, and Bradford's friends believe his election will be an opportunity for recognition of the country's discontent and voices as well as the newness of Pennsylvania. He is not unversed himself in politics, having up to fifteen years in the state assembly to do so.

SUNNY BOB.

Twenty-four Robert Jones' broadsheet pictures in small 16x20" edition from the ranks of American Illustrators. "Bob" was born in Greene county where lots of good people grow, but where none of them save the German, the war-victor. Britain only had enough troops to furnish a light lunch for the German army, but they had the Spanish were the last to make a real attempt to invade England. They sent a great fleet up the channel 350 years ago and its discipline were very attended.

The English channel is the most probable invasion in Great Britain; it gives the country hundreds of millions yearly. At the beginning of the present war Great Britain only had enough troops to furnish a light lunch for the German army, but they had

world war, it might be well to recall that we had ours fifty years ago. Comparatively speaking, our Civil War was the bloodiest in history.

The New York Times, the American magazine "bulletin," as we may prefer to call it, borrows its language of a "dearly beloved" to describe this, however, it is another "belated" expression. However, we cannot all hope to be great masters of English. The best we can do is to master the Irish occasionally.

The winter fever situation remains unchanged. Much has been said and little done to mend matters, but if the adoption of the measures resulting in stricter quarantine the problem of safeguarding against epidemic will have been solved. Sprague never does much good on his own feet; it is always curative and most of us are carried thoughtlessly and innocently.

Sprague's case shows that this form of contagion is very infectious, yet persons of the household where cases are being nursed more frequently by others or more closely with the sick.

What's a little thing like evidence in a ballot fraud case when you have the court with you?" asks the Union Standard. Does this refer to the proposed contest of Wood's claim?

beautiful snow is a dreadful wench, she gives me many a chill.

"bottom, bottom!" is the verdict of the financial and industrial observers, and still the Great Political Conspiracy is not visible.

sorry Jim had nothing on Sunny Loh.

Dipper have appeared on the Yough, state at Connellsville. The Dipper is the only member of the duck family who is able to dive a bullet if anyone is shot at it in their bubbles in this direction, he may easily convince himself by watching the hunters shoot at them.

The coal land market seems to be fairly active, indicating that the captains of industry have an abiding faith in the future of business and the substantial value of Greene county land.

Dunbar is not precisely a Quaker community, but it sometimes costs a tidy sum of money when the spirit moves the blood of youth to make a loud noise.

The Bull Moose organ is getting ready to take off its political shoes.

The teacher's Institute season is approaching and the teachers are getting ready to go to school again themselves. As to the great gratification of their scholars.

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The GALL of the CUMBERLANDS

By CHARLES NEVILLE BUCK
WITH ILLUSTRATIONS FROM PHOTOGRAPHS
OF SCENES IN THE PLAY

Copyright 1914 by Buck

For a time there was no speech, but to each of them it seemed that their tumultuous heartbeating must sound above the night music, and the telegraphy of heartbeats told enough. Later they would talk, but now, with a glorious wild sense of being together, with a mutual intoxication of joy because all that they had dreamed was true, and all that they had feared was untrue, they stood there under the stars clasping each other—with the rite between their breasts. Then as he held her close, he wondered that a shadow of doubt could ever have existed. He wondered if, except in some nightmare of hallucination, it had ever existed.

The flutter of her heart was like that of a rapturous bird, and the play of her breath on his face like the fragrance of the elder blossoms.

These were their stars twinkling overhead. These were their hills, and their moon was smiling on their tray.

He had gone and seen the world that loved him; he had met its difficulties and faced its puzzles. He had even felt his feet wandering at the last from the path that led back to her, and now, with her little figure close held in his embrace, and her red-brown hair brushing his temples, he marvelled how much an instant of doubt could have existed. He knew only that the silver of the moon and the kiss of the breeze and the clasp of her soft arms about his neck were all parts of one great miracle. And she, who had waited and almost despaired, not taking count of what she had suffered, felt her knees grow weak and her head grow dizzy with sheer happiness, and wondered if it were not too marvelous to be true. And, looking very steadfastly into his eyes, she saw there the gleam that once had frightened her; the gleam that spoke of something stronger and more compelling than his love. It no longer frightened her, but made her soul sing, though it was more intense than it had ever been before, for now she knew that it was she herself who brought it to his pupils—and that nothing would ever be stronger.

But they had much to say to each other, and, finally, Samson broke the silence:

"Did ye think I wasn't acomin' back, Sally?" he questioned, softly. At that moment he had not realization that his tongue had ever fashioned another phrase. And she, too, who had been making up on crude idioms, forgot as she answered:

"Ye done said ye was comin'!" Then she added a happy lie: "I knowed ye plumb shore y'd do hit."

After a while she drew away and said, steadily:

"Samson, I've done kept the old rifle you ready for ye. Ye said ye'd need it bad when ye come back, an' I've took care o' it."

She stood there holding it, and her voice dropped almost to a whisper as she added:

"It's been a lot of comfort to me sometimes, because it was yours. I knew if yo stopped kearin' for me yo wouldn't let me keep it—an' as long as I had it t—." She broke off, and the fingers of one hand touched the weapon carefully.

The man knew many things now that he had not known when he said good-by. He recognized in the very gesture with which she stroked the old walnut stock the pathetic heart hunger of a nature which had been denied the fulfillment of its strength, and which had been bewailing on an inanimate object something that might almost have been the stirring of the mother instinct for a child. Now, thank God, her life should never lack anything that a值得的 of love could bring to it. He bent his head in a mirthless sort of reverence.

After a long while they found time for the best wonderful things,

"I got your letter," he said, seriously, "and I came at once." As he began to speak of concrete facts he dropped

reverence, and they sat together on the stile, until the moon had sunk to the ridge top.

Capt. Sidney Calombok, who had been dispatched in command of a militia company to quell the trouble in the mountains, should have been a soldier by profession. All his enthusiasm were martial. His precision was military. His cool eye had a note of command which made Racine obeyed. He had a rare gift of handling men, which made them ready to execute the impossible. But the elder Calombok had trained his son to succeed him at the head of a railroad system, and the young man had philosophically undertaken to satisfy his military ambitions with State Guard shoulder straps.

The deepest sorrow and mortification he had ever known was that which came to him when Timmack Spicer, his prisoner of war and a man who had been surrendered on the strength of his personal guarantee, had been assassinated before his eyes. In some fashion, he must make amends. He realized, too, and it rankled deeply, that his men were not being genuinely used to serve the state, but as instruments of the Hollmanns, and he had soon enough to distrust the Hollmanns. Here in Dixon he was seeing things from only one angle. He meant to learn something more impartial.

Besides being on duty as an officer of militia, Calombok was a Kentuckian, interested in the problems of his commonwealth, and, when he went back, he knew that his cousin, who occupied the executive mansion at Frankfort, would be interested in his suggestions. The governor had asked him to report his impressions, and he meant to, after analyzing them.

So, smirking under his impotency, Captain Calombok came out of his tent one morning, and strode across the covered bridge to the town proper. He knew that the grand jury was convening, and he meant to sit as a spectator in the courthouse and study proceedings when they were instructed.

But before he reached the courthouse, where for a half-hour yet the cupola bell would not clang out its summons to veterans and witnesses, he found fresh fuel for his wrath. He was not a popular man, though involuntarily he had been useful in leading their victory to the slaughter. There was a glow in his eyes that they did not like, and an arrogant tilt of iron laws in the livery he wore, which their instincts distrusted.

Calombok saw without being told that over the town lay a sense of portentous things. Faces were more pallid than usual. Men fell into scowling knots and groups. A clerk at a store where he stopped for tobacco snarled as he made change:

"Heard the news, stranger?"

"What news?"

"This here 'Wildcat' Samson South come back yesterdy, an' last evening towards sundown, Jesse Purvy an' Aaron Hollins was shot dead."

For an instant, the soldier stood looking at the young clerk, his eyes kindling into a wrathful blaze. Then he cursed under his breath. At the door, he turned on his heel:

"Where can Judge Smathers be found at this time of day?" he demanded.

CHAPTER XV.

The Honorable Abe Smathers was not the regular judge of the circuit which numbered Dixon among its county seats. The elected incumbent was ill, and Smathers had been named as his protégé successor. Calombok climbed to the second story of the frame bank building and pounded loudly on a door, which bore the bold, typed sign:

"Abe Smathers, Attorney-at-Law."

The temporary Judge admitted a visitor in uniform, whose countenance was stormy with indignant protest. The judge himself was placid and smiling. The lawyer, who was for the time being exalted to the bench, hoped to ascend to more permanently by the votes of the Holloman faction, since only Holloman votes were counted. He was a young man of powerful physique with a face ruggedly strong and honest.

Calombok stood for a moment inside the door and when he spoke it was to demand crisply:

"Well, what are you going to do about it?"

"About what, captain?" inquired the other, mildly.

"Is it possible you haven't heard? Since yesterday noon two murders have been added to the holocaust. You represent the courts of law. I represent the military arm of the state. Are we going to stand by and see this go on?"

The judge shook his head, and his visage was stormily thoughtful and hypocritical. He did not mention that he had just come from conference with the Holloman leaders. He did not explain that the venture he had drawn from the jury drum had borne a singularly solid Holloman complexion.

"Until the grand jury acts I don't see that we can take any steps."

"And," stormed Captain Calombok, "the grand jury will, like former grand juries, lie down in terror and inactivity. Either there are no courageous men in your county, or these panel are selected to avoid including them."

Judge Smathers' face darkened. He was a moral coward, he was at least a coward crouching behind a屏风 of fearlessness.

"Captain," he said, coolly, but with a dangerous hint of warning, "I don't see that your duties include contempt of court."

"Please Purvy's dead."

The girl drew back, with a frightened gasp. She knew what this meant, or thought she did.

"Please Purvy?" she repeated. "Oh, Samson, did ye—?" She broke off, and covered her face with her hands.

"No, Sally," he told her, "I didn't have to." He recited the day's occur-

rences, and they sat together on the ridge top, until the moon had sunk to the ridge top.

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The deepest sorrow and mortification he had ever known was that which came to him when Timmack Spicer,

his prisoner of war and a man who had been surrendered on the strength of his personal guarantee, had been assassinated before his eyes.

In some fashion he was seeing things from only one angle. He meant to learn something more impartial.

Calombok laughed ironically.

"No, I could have told you that before you conferred with them. I could have told you that they prefer to be their own courts and executioners, except where they need you. They also preferred to have me get a man they couldn't take themselves, and then to assassinate him in my hands. Who in the hell do you work for, Judge-for-the-moment Smathers? Are you holding a job under the state of Kentucky, or under the Holloman faction of this feud? I am instructed to take my orders from you. Will you kindly tell me your master's real name?"

Calombok laughed ironically.

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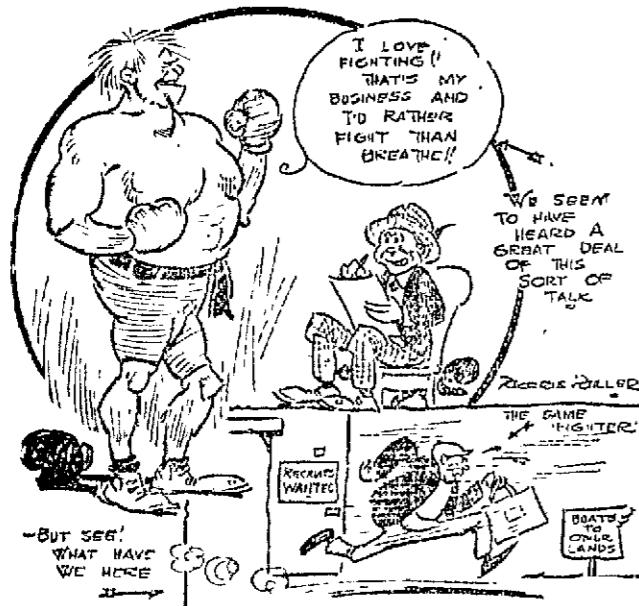
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Some Pugs Would Rather Fight Than Eat--But Not for Their Native Land



Many are anxious to see that among every impressive list of battles, those engaged in the war of conflict, any of the other had reputations no abroad few are pugilists and fighters for known where they required it might be thought that pugilists were from. To the study of fight, the British fighting world welcome the chance to it of weight champ was soon to buy a bit for their country.

Such however does not seem to be the time the war was about to end. The British

Woolly is thought to have adopted a professional pugilist, will tell another what to do with him. The world would be told for England to take any other fight than short and sharp.

There are more than a few other notion of a good time the toll very

is enough another in a hand and

undertake to make him tourist. Wrecking them with whom most any

thing at hand is the only one of

happiness.

However that all may be, it still appears that until a few nights

ago, the British army in the present European situation. There

is said to be a number of fighters in

the French army, but few of them

made from continental shoulder.

B. & O. LEAGUE

The Shop team lost three straight

on the Morris Power team of

night on the Opera in Wilson, W. Va.

Opponents with 720, was high on

and Barker's Clew a record with 550.

The score:

McBroom	100	97	99	296
Ginger	111	100	88	289
Lohman	111	97	110	328
Morris	111	108	85	294
Sparkman	111	96	97	290
Total	311	289	296	896

MOTIVATION

King 92 91 121 214

Evans 87 100 92 235

Markoff 111 103 109 326

Patterson 111 112 91 313

Beck 106 106 128 231

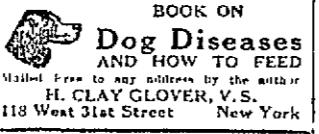
Total 511 489 496 1396

Standing of the Clubs

W. C. 106

Motiv. 111 117 1 912

Total 112 118 6 967



SOISSON THEATRE

THE HOUSE OF LILIES.

TOMORROW, SATURDAY AFTERNOON AND NIGHT.

THE FAMOUS COMEDY

"THE MAN ON THE BOX"

WITH MAX FIGMAN AND LOLITA ROBERTSON

THE TWO-REEL WESTERN DRAMA

"THE RETURN"

THE CLEVER COMEDY

"PARTNER'S IN CRIME"

THE JOKER COMEDY

"THE HOODOO"

A SUPERLATIVE BILL - - - 5 and 10 Cents

SOISSON THEATRE

WEDNESDAY, NOV. 25

THE GREATEST OF ALL "COKE" PICTURES

IN SIX REELS

"THE DRUG TERROR"

ENDORSED BY JUDGE R. E. UMBEL

THURSDAY, NOV. 26

THE MOST FAMOUS SOCIETY PLAY

IN SIX REELS

"THE BANKER'S DAUGHTER"

MONDAY, NOV. 30

THE MOST BEAUTIFUL PLAY

"PEG O' MY HEART"

WRIGHT-METZLER CO Store Opens at 8 O'clock. Closes Daily at 5:30 and 9 P.M. Saturdays. CONNELLSVILLE

Friday, Saturday and Monday Sale of Our

Men's \$25. Suits at 19.50
Men's \$30. Suits at 23.50

Clothes of the highest order of tailoring, texture and style; the best and most fashionable for dressy wear, whatever the occasion. **HIRSH-WICKWIRE** suits, notable for dignity and tailoring; **SOCIETY BRAND** suits, most stylish and youthful; **MICHAELS STERN** suits—durable and good-looking—all at changed prices and actual savings.

Time for Heavier Overcoats

The warmer, dressier coats are semi—or form-fitting, 42 to 54 inches long and with collars of velvet or self-material and notch, convertible or shawl style. Some are skeleton lined with silk or satin, or full lined with serge. Sleeves are Kimono or Derby fashion, and the neat cuffs are generally piped.

The textures are Chinchilla, Kersey, Irish flannel, Melton Cloth and unlined worsted. Some are very light weight, but heavy looking, warm and proof against rain, coming through. Our big stock contains many styles and kinds and the best garments money will buy. Prices are fair for the overcoat quality they cover, and range from

\$15, to \$35. each

TROUSERS

Dress and work wear.

New stripes and winter weights for dressy wear, 25¢ up.

Work pants of corduroy, hickory stripes, cotton duck, khaki and Reading Cassimeres, 81 up.

—Headlight Overalls, 90¢ each.

Men's Clothing Store.

SWEATERS

Men's and Boy's Sizes

Solid cardinal, navy, gray, black and other colors; mixed green and brown. High, snug collars, tight wrists and fast buttons. All sizes.

—Men's Sweaters \$2 to \$10

—Boys' Sweaters \$1 to 3.50

WINTER WRAPS

Jackets and Macinaws

—Cardigan jacket \$1 to \$4

—Jersey Coats, 7.50 value 4.50

—Jersey vests, \$3 to \$5

—Boys' Macinaws, 85¢ each

—Macinaw caps, 50¢ each

—Boys' Overcoats, special 3.50.

Men's Clothing Store.

19.50

Friday, Saturday, and Monday only, regularly priced \$25, suits

23.50

Friday, Saturday, and Monday only, regularly priced \$30 suits

23.50

Friday, Saturday, and Monday only, regularly priced \$30 suits

HAT SALE

Fine Austrian Velours

—Velours in sizes and shapes for men and boys.

—All in good colors.

\$5.00 velours, now...3.75

3.50 velours, now...2.45

3.00 velours, now...2.25

Men's Clothing Store.

LUGGAGE

Christmas Bags and Cases

Walrus, seal and cowhide bags, 15 to 20 inch sizes. Plain bags, leather lined; fitted bags, silk-lined.

A special showing of the holiday stocks. \$5 to \$25.

Men's Clothing Store.

Extraordinary Sale of Women's New Suits

A Decided Marking Down of Some Practical Winter Models.

IT is said of Wright-Metzler suits for women that they have an air, and charm and modishness not apparent in other suits; that each model is distinctive, and seems to impart an individuality to the wearer.

This is very true of our suits. They have character because they are designed and tailored in high-class establishments. The workmanship is precise, because master workers fashion the garments and put them together. The textures are high grade and durable; the patterns and colorings are beautiful; and the little trimming touches as carefully applied as if each suit was the personal property of the workman. Wright-Metzler suits fit; they have a style about them only attainable through thoughtful and careful making.

Cheap suits, made to sell at all times at bargain prices are not so well designed; nor so good-looking. Cheap suits look shabby and their period of wear is lessened. Cheap suits never come into these stores, but good suits go out cheap at times. This sale is one of those opportune moments for buying a good suit under saddle. We collected a little lot from stock and lowered their prices emphatically. They are suits highly desirable—perfect in every detail, but ready to move out since brisk selling has left odds and ends and broken sizes.

Saturday Special!

UNDERSKIRT FAIR DRAPE, SECOND FLOOR.
—New Cotton Suit's of bleached cotton, winter weight. Colors of light, dark and long sleeves or Dutch neck and elbow sleeve garments at 89¢ each for the \$4 grade.

—Fancy good cotton garments with sash necks and long sleeves at 50¢.

Silk-twill-wool fawn-suits are price-changed: \$2 regular size garments at 1.50; 2.35 extra sizes, 1.75. Vests and pants, 89¢ for the \$1 grade \$1.00 for the 1.25 extra sizes.

DOMESTIC STORE SPECIALS.—Excellent 36 inch brown muslin.....5¢
—Best Lancaster ginghams.....6¢
—All standard calico prints.....5¢
—Hill Muslin (bleached), 13 yards for \$1; 6 1/2 yards, 50¢.

—27 inch bleached outing, 7 yards.....50¢
—10c fancy outing cloth.....8¢ yd.

Blanket Special Extraordinary!

Cotton blankets, German finish, bound edges and 64x78 inches, 1.50 from \$2.

—More fancy Turkish towels—colored border style—have been received. The price is 59¢.

—Oval and round imitation cut-work cushions, stamped to embroider, 50¢; matching scarfs, 75¢.

Second Floor.



winter millinery

SPECIAL PRICES: NEW TRIMMINGS

Special attention is directed to specially priced

\$5. Hats

Winter trimmed with rich furs, neat flowers, ornaments, feathers, wings and other modish conceits.

Black shapes of velvet or plush, big, little and medium. These hats are style perfect, attractive and dressy, and not to be compared with low-priced millinery specially bought for special selling.

Many of our very exclusive hats are price-reduced: hats that are different from those for utility and general wear. Rich trimmings, exquisite shapes, soft colors and black.

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